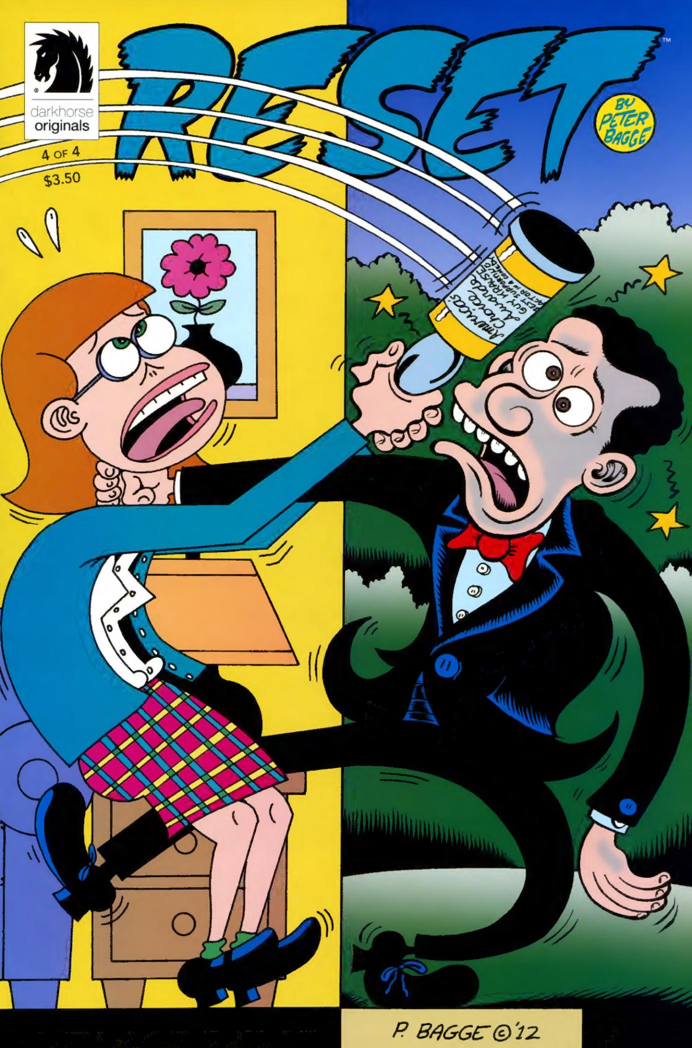
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RESET™
BY PETER BAGGE
America's Choice Award
GUY KRAUSE
BEST SUPPORTING ACTOR in a COMEDY
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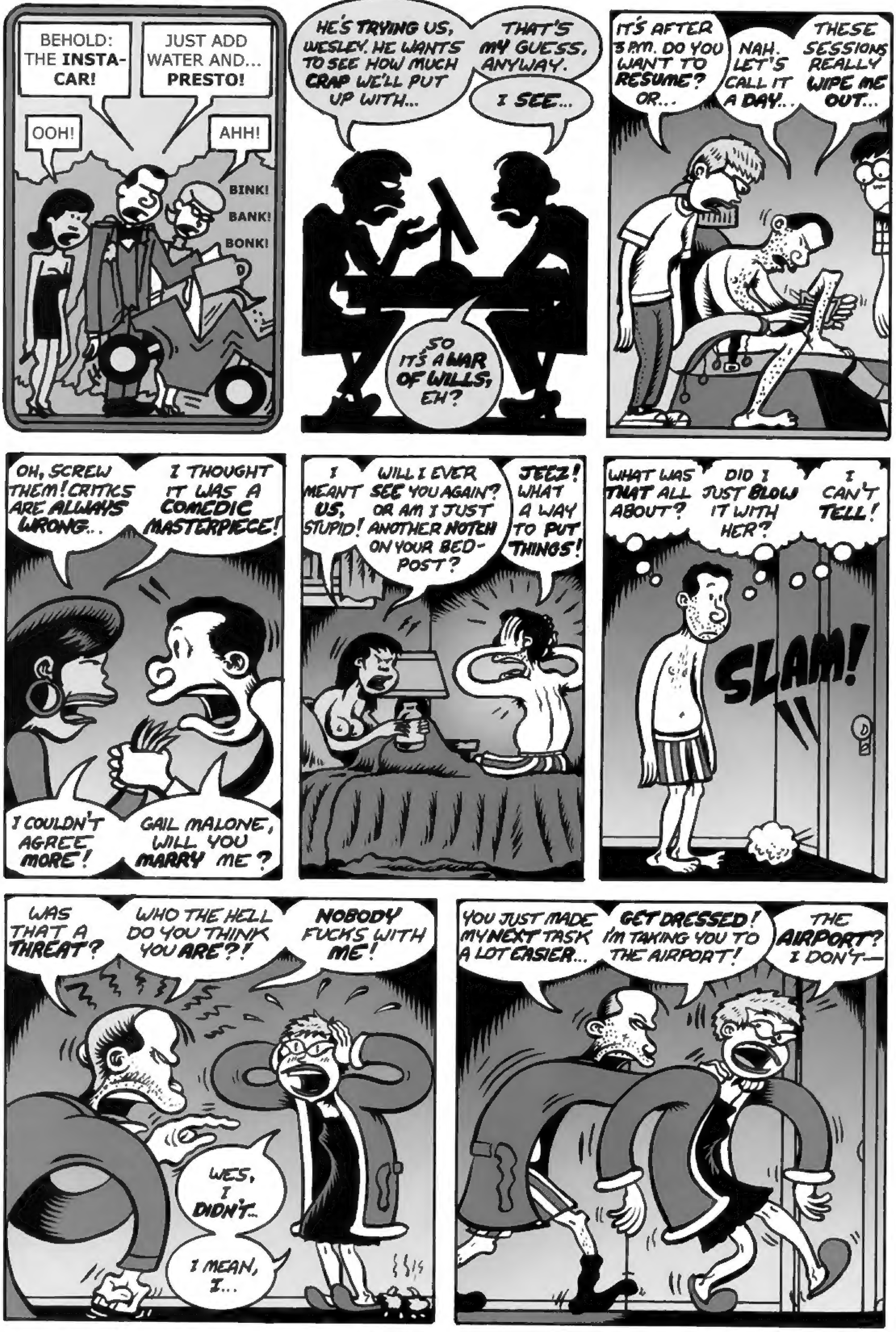
PREVIOUSLY, IN RESET #3...



RESET™

STORY AND ART
PETER BAGGE

DIGITAL PRODUCTION
RYAN JORGENSEN
DESIGNER
ADAM GRANO

EDITOR
PHILIP R. SIMON
PUBLISHER
MIKE RICHARDSON

DarkHorse.com	Advertising Sales: (503) 652-8815 x370	Comic Shop Locator Service: (888) 266-4226

Please send fan art and letters to reset@darkhorse.com, and you can talk about this issue now at Boards.DarkHorse.com.

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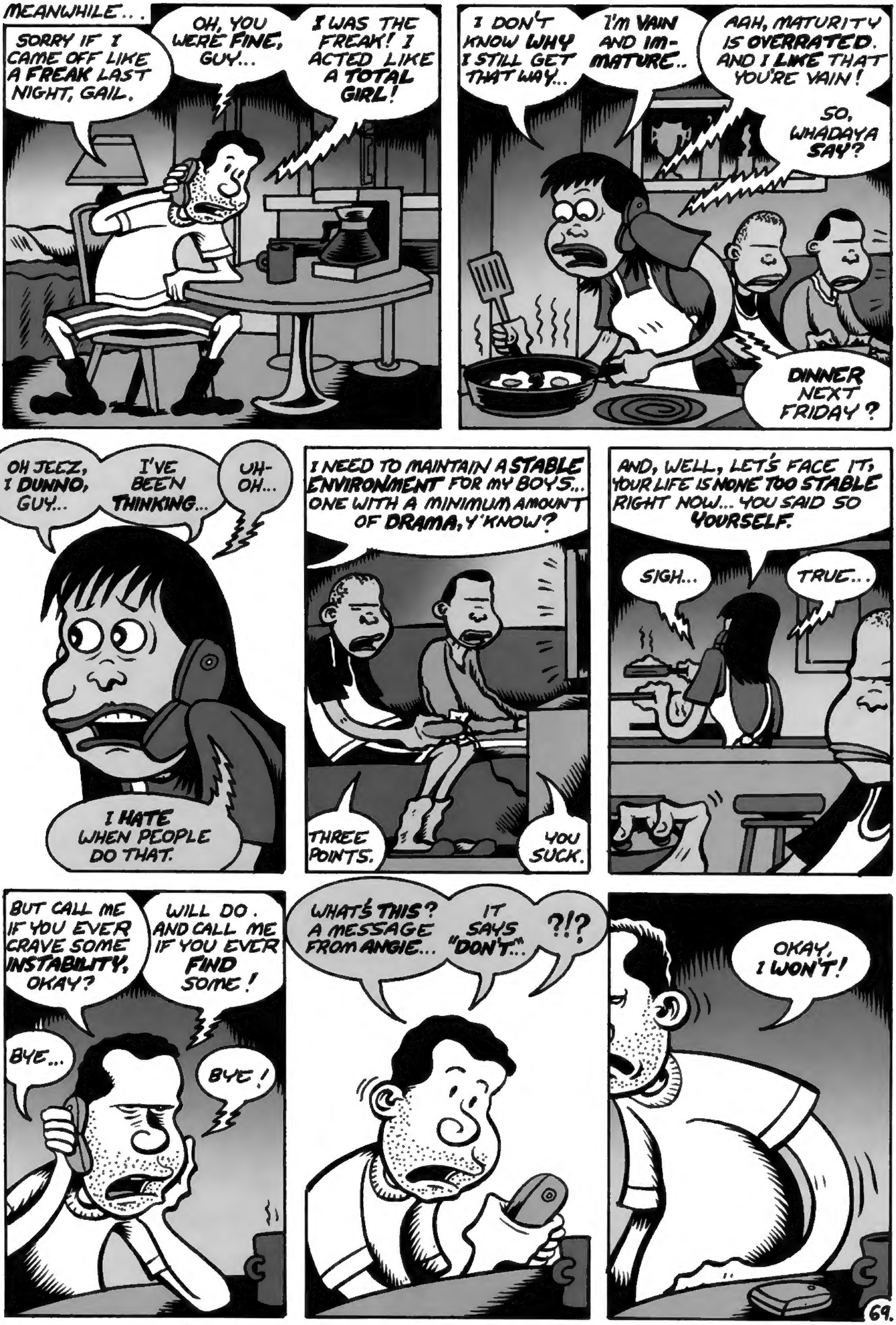
OUTSIDE ANGIE'S APARTMENT...
...OOOH... MY ANKLE...
ANGIE? WHERE'D YOU GO?
CRAP!
AH-HA! THERE YOU ARE!
LOOKS LIKE YOU WON'T GET FAR, EITHER...
?!?
YOU OKAY, LADY?
@#$!...
NO, I'M NOT! THAT MAN IS TRYING TO KIDNAP ME!
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!
WHAT MAN? I DON'T SEE ANYONE...
I'M CALLING 9-1-1...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE! SHE'S WITH ME...
EEK! THERE HE IS!
DON'T LET HIM GET ME!
C'MON, ANGIE. WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO A DOCTOR...
LET GO OF ME!
I DON'T KNOW YOU!
YOU HEARD HER, PAL! GET LOST!
WHOA!
YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, MY FRIEND...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
SHOVE!

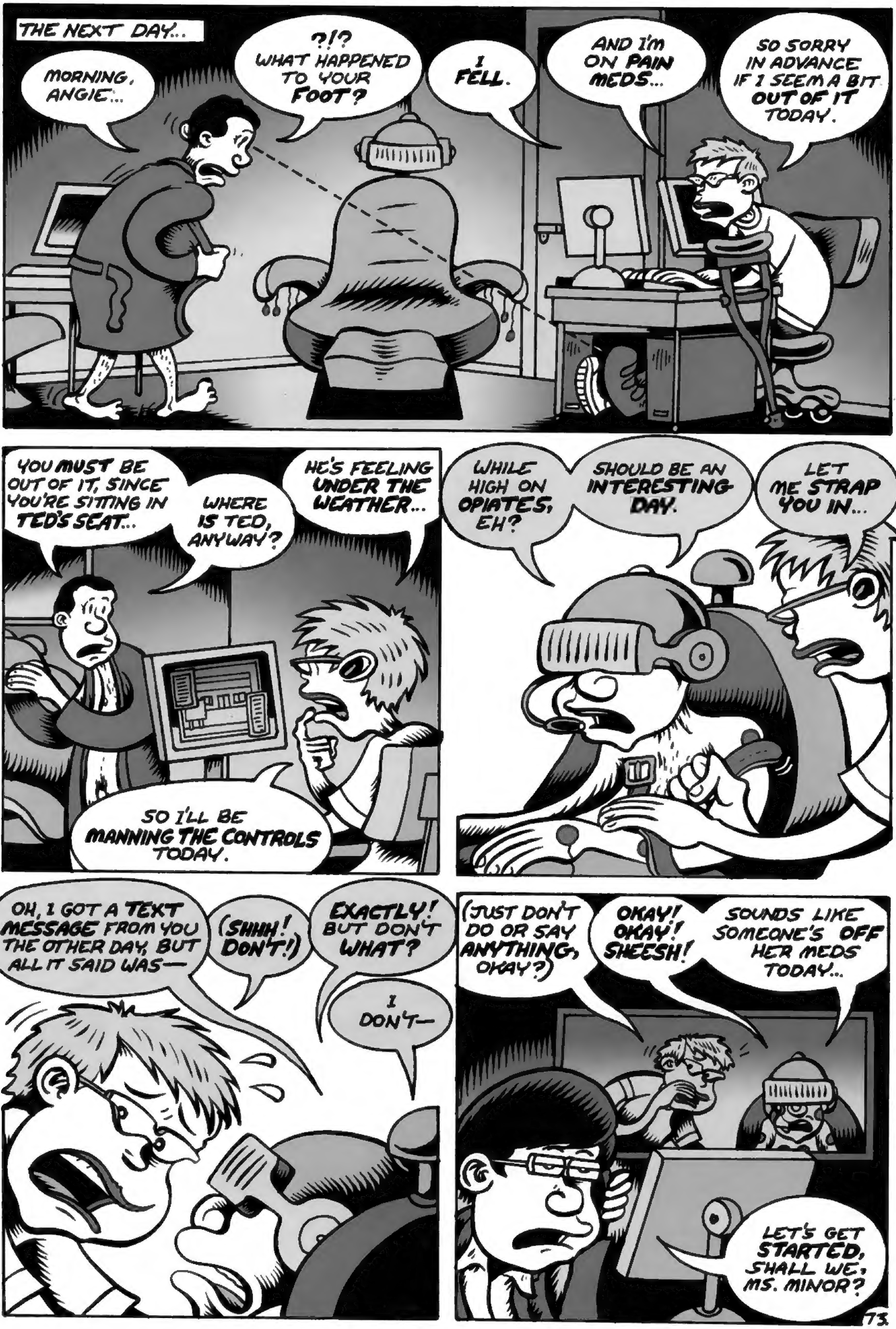
THAT'S HIM, OFFICER!
HE WAS ATTACKING THAT WOMAN!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
SHOOT HIM!
COME BACK HERE, YOU!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CALL GUY...
I'VE GOT TO WARN HIM NOT TO SHOW UP ON MONDAY...
SHIT! I REALLY MESSED UP MY FOOT...
DAMN. HE'S NOT ANSWERING...
I'LL SEND HIM A TEXT INSTEAD...
MS. MINOR? COME WITH US, PLEASE...
New Message
Abc
Guy—Don't
160
CAN'T THIS WAIT, OFFICER?
I CAN IDENTIFY THE MAN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR...
HIS NAME IS WESLEY SNYDER, AND—
WE KNOW WHO HE IS, MA'AM...
...AND WE'RE NOT WITH THE POLICE.
?!?


MEANWHILE...
SORRY IF I CAME OFF LIKE A FREAK LAST NIGHT, GAIL.
OH, YOU WERE FINE, GUY...
I WAS THE FREAK! I ACTED LIKE A TOTAL GIRL!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I STILL GET THAT WAY...
I'M VAIN AND IM-MATURE...
AAH, MATURITY IS OVERRATED. AND I LIKE THAT YOU'RE VAIN!
SO, WHADAYA SAY?
DINNER NEXT FRIDAY?
OH JEEZ, I DUNNO, GUY...
I'VE BEEN THINKING...
UH-OH...
I HATE WHEN PEOPLE DO THAT.
I NEED TO MAINTAIN A STABLE ENVIRONMENT FOR MY BOYS... ONE WITH A MINIMUM AMOUNT OF DRAMA, Y'KNOW?
THREE POINTS.
YOU SUCK.
AND, WELL, LET'S FACE IT, YOUR LIFE IS NONE TOO STABLE RIGHT NOW... YOU SAID SO YOURSELF.
SIGH...
TRUE...
BUT CALL ME IF YOU EVER CRAVE SOME INSTABILITY, OKAY?
WILL DO. AND CALL ME IF YOU EVER FIND SOME!
BYE...
BYE!
WHAT'S THIS? A MESSAGE FROM ANGIE...
IT SAYS "DON'T."...
?!?
OKAY, I WON'T!

THE NEXT DAY...
I'M AFRAID WE OWE YOU A BIG APOLOGY, MS. MINOR...
YA THINK?
I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN...
WHERE'S WESLEY RIGHT NOW?
HE'S BEING DETAINED...
GOOD! FOR HOW LONG?
A DAY?
A WEEK?
A LIFETIME, I HOPE?
FOR A LONG TIME, I CAN ASSURE YOU OF THAT.
MR. SNYDER OBVIOUSLY HAS A PROBLEM WITH IMPULSE CONTROL...
WHICH IS WHY HE WAS IN JAIL WHEN I FIRST MET HIM...
AND WHERE HE SHOULD HAVE STAYED! IT'S WHERE HE BELONGS!
WELL, YES, WITH THE BENEFIT OF 20/20 HINDSIGHT...
SO YOU WEREN'T IN ON THIS KIDNAPPING SCHEME?
THERE WAS NO "SCHEME"...
WESLEY SUGGESTED HE TAKE YOU OUT OF TOWN FOR A ROMANTIC GETAWAY...
ONCE TEMPERS FLARED HE WENT WAY OFF HIS OWN SCRIPT...

AND ONCE I WAS OUT OF TOWN?
WE WERE GOING TO WRAP UP THE PROJECT QUICKLY WITHOUT YOU.
HOW NICE. WITH YOU IN CHARGE, I SUPPOSE?
WE WERE GOING TO LET TED RUN THINGS...
BUT NOW A BRAND NEW PROBLEM HAS ARISEN...
TED QUIT.
?!? HE DID? WHY?
SEEMS HE'S HAD A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN...
HE CLAIMS HE LITERALLY CAN'T GET OUT OF BED...
OH NO! POOR TED!
SOUNDS LIKE HE'S MORE CONSCIENTIOUS THAN I GAVE HIM CREDIT FOR!
YES, POOR TED...
SO THAT MAKES US MORE RELIANT ON YOU THAN EVER, ANGIE.
AH-HA! SO IT'S "ANGIE" NOW, IS IT?
AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, WHY WOULD I—
SLIDE
WE'RE PREPARED TO MAKE YOU A NEW OFFER...
UH-OH. WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S A JOB-PLACEMENT GUARANTEE ONCE YOUR WORK IS DONE HERE.
IT'S PERFECTLY LEGIT, BUT HAVE A LAWYER GO OVER IT IF YOU HAVE ANY DOUBTS.
THIS PROMISES ME A MIDLEVEL MANAGEMENT POSITION AT ANY FEDERAL GOVERMENT AGENCY OF MY CHOOSING...
AT A SIX-FIGURE STARTING SALARY. NICE, HUH?

WHAT'S THE CATCH?
BESIDES KEEPING MY MOUTH SHUT, THAT IS.
GLAD YOU ASKED...
ONCE WE RESUME OUR WORK WE'LL BE DOING THINGS MY WAY...
MEANING?
MEANING NO MORE RESET BUTTON.
BUT—
AS SHOULD BE OBVIOUS BY NOW, OUR SOLE INTEREST IN THIS TECHNOLOGY IS AS AN INTERROGATION TOOL...
BUT THAT BUTTON IS THE ONLY WAY HE CAN MAINTAIN A SENSE OF CONTROL...
EXACTLY, AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM...
WE WANT HIM TO FEEL OUT OF CONTROL.
OH, GREAT! AND YOU THINK HE'LL COME BACK THE NEXT DAY IF WE—
OF COURSE NOT...
WHICH IS WHY WE NEED TO WRAP THIS UP IN ONE DAY.
I SEE. ONE DAY OF TORTURE, IS THAT IT?
ONE DAY OF DISCOMFORT IS MORE LIKE IT.
LIKE I SAID, YOU CAN TAKE A DAY OR TWO TO THINK THIS OVER. SHOW IT TO A L—
GIMME YOUR PEN.
?!? YOU'RE SIGNING IT NOW?
WHAT THE HELL.
MIGHT AS WELL GET THIS OVER WITH.
SORRY, GUY...
SORRY, TED!


THE NEXT DAY...
MORNING, ANGIE...
?!? WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FOOT?
I FELL.
AND I'M ON PAIN MEDS...
SO SORRY IN ADVANCE IF I SEEM A BIT OUT OF IT TODAY.
YOU MUST BE OUT OF IT, SINCE YOU'RE SITTING IN TED'S SEAT...
WHERE IS TED, ANYWAY?
HE'S FEELING UNDER THE WEATHER...
SO I'LL BE MANNING THE CONTROLS TODAY.
WHILE HIGH ON OPIATES, EH?
SHOULD BE AN INTERESTING DAY.
LET ME STRAP YOU IN...
OH, I GOT A TEXT MESSAGE FROM YOU THE OTHER DAY, BUT ALL IT SAID WAS—
(SHHH! DON'T!)
EXACTLY! BUT DON'T WHAT?
I DON'T—
(JUST DON'T DO OR SAY ANYTHING, OKAY?)
OKAY! OKAY! SHEESH!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S OFF HER MEDS TODAY...
LET'S GET STARTED, SHALL WE, MS. MINOR?

WHOA! WHERE AM I?
THE LAST SESSION ENDED WITH ME EXPLORING THE SOLAR SYSTEM...
THIS HARDLY LOOKS LIKE OUTER SPACE!
OH NO... THIS IS WHERE MY MOTHER PASSED AWAY THREE YEARS AGO...
WHY AM I BEING DRAGGED TO THIS PLACE?
WELCOME TO VIEWCREST VILLA RETIREMENT LIVING HOSPICE CARE 24-HOUR MEDICAL STAFF
OKAY, I GET IT...
YOU THINK IT'S TIME TO "GET REAL"...
FINE, I'LL GO ALONG...
I WAS GETTING BORED AS WELL...
(OH, JEEZ...)
(WHAT AM I GETTING MY-SELF INTO?)
HI, MA.
OH, GUY... *SOB!*
HOW YA FEELIN'?
THEY TREATIN' YA WELL HERE?
I'M BETTER NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE.
I ALWAYS EXPECT EACH VISIT TO BE YOUR LAST...
SEEING HOW YOU SO RESENT COMING HERE.
WAIT, WHAT? I NEVER SAID THAT!
BUT IT'S TRUE, ISN'T IT?
NOT THAT I BLAME YOU...
I HATE IT HERE TOO...
BUT YOU'RE THE ONE BURDENED WITH ALL THIS GUILT.

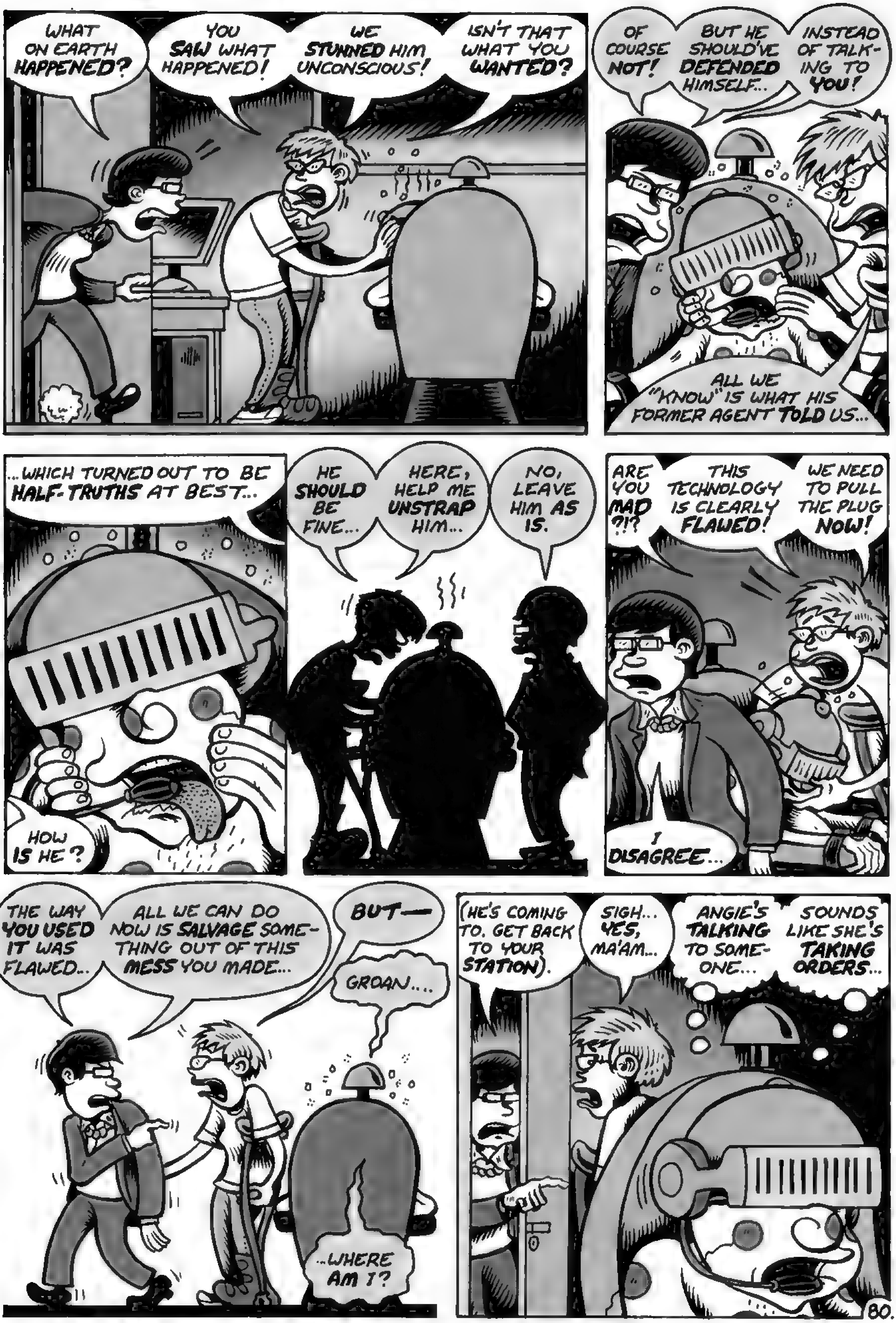
WHAT GUILT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THE GUILT OF LEAVING ME HERE TO ROT WHILE YOU'RE OFF GALLIVANTING WITH YOUR HOLLYWOOD FRIENDS.
THAT'S MY JOB, MA. I CAN'T JUST --
AS WELL AS THE GUILT YOU FEEL OVER YOUR FATHER AND I'S DIVORCE.
AND THE SAD TURNS OUR LIVES TOOK SINCE.
-- WAIT A MINUTE! I THOUGHT I SAVED YOUR MARRIAGE!
AT LEAST IN THIS ALTERNATE REALITY I DID!
HAS ALL OF THAT BEEN ERASED?
AND THEN THERE'S --
SORRY TO BREAK THE FOURTH WALL HERE, ANGIE, BUT WHAT THE HELL?!
DID I OR DID I NOT ALTER MY PARENTS' FATE IN THIS "GAME"?
HAS THERE BEEN A RULE CHANGE THAT I'M UNAWARE OF?
YOU NEVER FORGAVE YOUR-SELF...
I'M RELUCTANT TO PUSH THE RESET BUTTON SINCE I'M CURIOUS TO SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING WITH THIS...
BUT IF THERE IS A NEW SET OF RULES, CAN YOU AT LEAST GIVE ME SOME SORT OF SIGN?
LIKE TOUCH MY HAND OR SOME-THING?
OKAY, SO NOW I KNOW...
BUT TELL ME THIS STUFF BEFOREHAND NEXT TIME!
LET'S HAVE NO MORE OF THAT, MS. MINOR...
WE'RE GOING FOR TOTAL IMMERSION HERE.
RIGHT. SORRY.

OKAY, MA, YOU MADE YOUR **POINT...**
I'M A **TERRIBLE SON...**
OH! BUT I WAS ONLY...
THOUGH I FEEL DUMB CALLING YOU "MA," SINCE MY MOTHER **NEVER SAID** THESE THINGS.
BUT YOU **ASSUMED** I DID, DIDN'T YOU?
EVERYONE IN THIS SITUATION PRESUMES THE **WORST...**
THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU ACTUALLY **THOUGHT** THEM!
YOU FELT A LOT REMAINED **UNSAID** BETWEEN US.
HOW WOULD **YOU** KNOW?
I NEVER SAID IT TO **YOU.**
I NEVER SAID IT TO **ANYONE!**
EXCEPT MAYBE MY **EX-WIFE...**
I ONLY MEANT --
OH, SO YOU **DID** TALK TO MY EX, EH, ANGIE?
WHAT, NO **SIGNAL** THIS TIME?
I HAVE TO SUSS THINGS OUT ON **MY OWN** NOW, IS THAT IT?
THERE'S BEEN TIMES WHEN --
AND WILL YOU **PLEASE** TURN OFF "ROBO-MOM" NOW?
I MEAN, WE **ARE** DONE HERE, RIGHT?
OR DO WE NEED TO MILK THIS SCENE FOR MORE **PATHOS?**
OH, MY **HEART...**
OH, **GREAT!** YOU HAD HER **DIE** NOW?!?
AM I SUPPOSED TO START **BAWLING**?
BECAUSE ALL I FEEL IS **RELIEVED!**
I ALSO FEEL LIKE I'M STARRING IN THE **WORST MOVIE EVER MADE!**

THAT WAS RATHER HAM FISTED, MS. MINOR...
I KNOW! SORRY...
TED'S MUCH BETTER AT THIS SORT OF THING.
LET'S JUST CUT TO ANOTHER SCENE...
SOME-THING MORE... VISCERAL.
WON'T THAT SEEM RATHER ABRUPT?
HEY! WHY AM I STILL STARING AT MY MOTHER'S CORPSE?
THE ONLY EMOTION I'M DERIVING FROM THIS IS BOREDOM!
WE JUST DID "ABRUPT"...
LET'S TRY THE ONE IN MEXICO... WITH HIS FORMER AGENT.
:SIGH: YOU'RE THE BOSS...
HELLO? IS ANY-ONE HERE?
WHOA! WHAT'S THIS?
SOMEONE CHANGED THE CHANNEL...
THIS PLACE LOOKS VAGUELY FAMILIAR...
HOTEL
ONLY WHERE AM I?!?
THERE'S NO "ME" IN THIS SCENE!
OKAY, SO NOW WE'RE INSIDE...
AND NOW I SEE PEOPLE...
OH, AND I'M THE DRUNKEN SLOB ON THE FLOOR, EH?
HOW CLASSY.
OW! MY HEAD!
OH, GREAT, YOU GAVE ME A HANGOVER.
DOES IT HAVE TO BE SO REAL?
...GUY? YOU AWAKE?
XXX

BURT? IS THAT YOU?
WHO ELSE WOULD IT BE?
OH MAN... WHAT TIME IS IT?
WHERE ARE WE?
ZZZZ...
SHIT... THIS MUST BE OUR ILL-FATED TRIP TO MEXICO...
IT'S PAST NINE A.M...
— ON A TUESDAY ?!?
ZZZZ...
CHRIST! I AM FUCKED!
WHERE'S MY CLOTHES?
AND MY WALLET?
UGH... QUÉ?
AND WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
WHY ARE YOU IN MY BED?!?
DID YOU TAKE MY WALLET?
WHA?!? PLEASE, DON'T —
WHOA, BURT! CALM DOWN!
DON'T TELL ME TO WHOA!
I'M RUINED BECAUSE OF YOU!
?!
HOW WAS ANY OF THIS MY FAULT?
SLAM
GREAT, SHE'S GONE...
WITH MY MONEY TOO, NO DOUBT...
THE LITTLE WHORE.
"WHORE"? DON'T YOU REMEMBER HER?
YOU WERE GOING TO MARRY THAT GIRL!

MARRY HER? ARE YOU INSANE?
SHE'S JUST SOME SLUT THAT YOU DRAGGED BACK TO OUR ROOM!
WHOA... SOMEONE'S RE-WRITING HISTORY HERE...
MAYBE SHE WAS A PROS-TITUTE, BUT THAT'S BE-SIDE THE POINT...
WHAT I DO REMEMBER IS THAT YOU WERE MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER!
A LIKELY STORY!
HERE'S WHAT I REMEMBER...
I JUST GOT YOU A PLUM ROLE IN YOUR FIRST REAL MOVIE...
MY FIRST WHITE PEOPLE MOVIE.
SO YOU WANTED TO CELEBRATE...
RIGHT! WE BOTH DID!
WE HIT THE BARS AND GOT PRETTY LOADED...
YOU STARTED COMPLAINING ABOUT YOUR MARRIAGE...
NO I DIDN'T! YOU DID!
I WAS ONLY TRY-ING TO SOUND SYMPATHETIC...
THAT'S WHEN YOU SUGGESTED WE SPEND THE NIGHT IN TIJUANA...
THAT WAS YOUR IDEA!
TO "TEACH OUR WIVES A LESSON!"
THOSE WERE YOUR EXACT WORDS!
WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE BACK BY SATURDAY...
ONLY NOW IT'S TUESDAY...
OKAY, SO WE BOTH FUCKED UP. BUT --
MY MARRIAGE AND CAREER ARE BOTH AT RISK NOW THANKS TO YOU...
WAIT -- IS THIS THE VERSION OF EVENTS YOU TOLD EVERY-ONE?
IS THIS WHY YOUR WIFE HATES MY GUTS NOW?
THIS GUY'S FULL OF IT, ANGIE!
HE THREW ME UNDER THE BUS!
ISN'T IT OB-VIOUS BY NOW?
HEY! LOOK AT ME WHEN I'M TALKING TO YOU!
POW



WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?
YOU SAW WHAT HAPPENED!
WE STUNNED HIM UNCONSCIOUS!
ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?
OF COURSE NOT!
BUT HE SHOULD'VE DEFENDED HIMSELF...
INSTEAD OF TALKING TO YOU!
ALL WE "KNOW" IS WHAT HIS FORMER AGENT TOLD US...
...WHICH TURNED OUT TO BE HALF-TRUTHS AT BEST...
HOW IS HE?
HE SHOULD BE FINE...
HERE, HELP ME UNSTRAP HIM...
NO, LEAVE HIM AS IS.
ARE YOU MAD?!?
THIS TECHNOLOGY IS CLEARLY FLAWED!
WE NEED TO PULL THE PLUG NOW!
I DISAGREE...
THE WAY YOU USED IT WAS FLAWED...
ALL WE CAN DO NOW IS SALVAGE SOMETHING OUT OF THIS MESS YOU MADE...
BUT—
GROAN....
..WHERE AM I?
(HE'S COMING TO. GET BACK TO YOUR STATION).
SIGH... YES, MA'AM...
ANGIE'S TALKING TO SOMEONE...
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S TAKING ORDERS...

NOTHING HAPPENED WHEN I HIT THE RESET BUTTON...
THEY MUST'VE DISABLED IT...
FUN AND GAMES ARE OVER, IT SEEMS...
IF I BAIL OUT NOW WILL I STILL GET PAID?
PROBABLY NOT!
ANGIE SAID, "DON'T DO OR SAY ANYTHING"...
WAS THAT A HINT?
THAT I SHOULD JUST REMAIN PASSIVE? WATCH AND LISTEN BUT DON'T INTERACT?
OH WELL, IT'S WORTH A TRY...
MAYBE I'M A SAP, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'D TOTALLY LEAVE ME HANGING.
LET'S TRY THE "AWARD" SCENE WITH HIS EX NEXT.
CHECK.
GUY? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
YUP!
SORRY ABOUT THAT SUCKER PUNCH. YOU OKAY?
I'VE BEEN BETTER...
CAN I GO HOME NOW?
UH, NOT JUST YET.
DIDN'T THINK SO...
SO THIS IS WHEN I FINALLY START EARNING MY MONEY, HUH?
UH-HUH. ME, TOO.
POOR YOU.
WANNA TRADE PLACES?
THAT'S ENOUGH, MS. MINOR.
STOP TRYING TO HELP HIM...
JUST DO YOUR JOB!
YES, MA'AM...
HERE WE GO...

OH, OKAY, I SEE WHERE THIS IS GOING...
MY FINEST HOUR...
AND THANKS FOR MAKING ME SO "DRUNK" I CAN BARELY STAND, ANGIE!
IT'S TWO A.M., GUY...
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
WELL?
TWO A.M.? I WAS HOME BY MIDNIGHT THAT EVENING.
YOU WON, I SEE. CONGRATULATIONS.
SORRY I WASN'T WITH YOU.
BUT YOU KNEW I HAD A MIGRAINE...
PLEASE DON'T PUNISH ME FOR IT.
I BET YOU WERE SURROUNDED BY YOUNG STARLETS ALL NIGHT.
NO ANSWER, HUH?
THAT ONLY CONFIRMS MY WORST FEARS.
I KNOW YOU DON'T LOVE ME ANYMORE.
I'M NOT GLAMOROUS. I'M JUST A BURDEN TO YOU NOW.
WHAT?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW HARD IT IS TO BE MARRIED TO A CELEBRITY.
I BET YOU WISH I WERE DEAD, DON'T YOU?
?!?
WHAT AM I DOING?
GASP! GUY! WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID?
PLEASE! DON'T HURT ME!
HURT HER?
I'M NOT TELLING MY AVATAR TO DO ANYTHING!
THERE! I WRESTLED IT FROM YOU!
ONLY NOW YOU'RE CHOKING ME!
WHAT'S WITH THIS "PLAY-BY-PLAY" SHE'S RECITING?
...CAN'T... BREATHE...
NO... CHOICE... BUT... TO...

BZZZT
WHO HIT THE RESET BUTTON? HOW—
I DID!
HE WAS ABOUT TO GET KNOCKED OUT AGAIN!
DO YOU WANT HIM TO GET BRAIN DAMAGE?
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO PREVENT THAT!
"CONFLICT RESOLUTION," REMEMBER?
WHAT IF HE DIED? I—
I CAN HEAR THE TWO OF YOU, YOU KNOW.
MR. KRAUSE, NEED I REMIND YOU THAT YOU SIGNED A—
WILL YOU STOP IT WITH THAT LIABILITY WAIVER?!
RELAX, BOTH OF YOU...
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF SUING.
IN FACT, I WISH WE STARTED OUT THIS WAY...
CUT TO THE CHASE, SO TO SPEAK.
IT WAS... CATHAR-TIC!
GLAD TO HEAR IT.
STILL, CAN WE ALL AGREE THAT WE'RE DONE HERE?
IT'S BEEN FUN, BUT I'D REALLY RATHER NOT CONTINUE...
WE'RE DONE, GUY.
GOOD.
NICE WORKING WITH YOU, ANGIE.
SO LONG, OTHER LADY.
SLAM
THINK HE'LL SUE?
OF COURSE!
83.

LATER THAT DAY...
AMERICAN CANCE SOCIE
HOW MUCH DID THEY PAY YOU, BETH?
?!?
GUY? WHAT—
(OH MY GOD, IT'S HIM...)
(SHOULD I CALL SECURITY, BETH?)
NAH. IT'S OKAY.
IF YOU SAY SO...
YEAH, I ONLY TRY TO STRANGLE PEOPLE AFTER I'VE WON SOMETHING.
LET'S TALK OUTSIDE...
YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE JOKES LIKE THAT, GUY.
EXIT
WHO'S JOKING? IT'S THE GOSPEL TRUTH...
ACCORDING TO THIS DOCUMENTARY I JUST SAW, ANYWAY.
SO YOU'VE SEEN IT, HUH?
FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, I DIDN'T TAKE A DIME FROM THOSE PEOPLE.
SO YOU'RE TRASHING MY REPUTATION FOR FREE NOW, EH?
HOW GENEROUS OF YOU.
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING THAT ISN'T IN THE COURT RECORDS, GUY.
WHICH IS ALSO PURE FICTION...
LOOK, BETH, I REMEMBER THAT EVENING VIVIDLY.

YOU WERE DRUNK.
I BARELY HAD MY FOOT IN THE DOOR WHEN YOU TOOK THAT AWARD AND HIT ME WITH IT...
YOU CALLED THE COPS ONLY BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT I MIGHT BE DEAD!
THEN WHY DID YOU TELL THEM—
SO YOU'D GO TO JAIL INSTEAD? IN YOUR CLINICALLY DEPRESSED STATE?
WHILE I BECOME THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS BATTERED HUSBAND? NO THANKS!
HMPF... THAT STUPID AWARD...
IT WAS MY STUPID AWARD!
THE ONLY AWARD I'VE EVER WON!
AND YOU TRIED TO KILL ME WITH IT!
I THOUGHT YOU WANTED ME TO BE A SUCCESS...
BUT THE MORE I ACHIEVED, THE MORE YOU RESENTED ME.
SUCCESS CHANGED YOU.
AND IT CHANGED YOU! FOR THE WORSE!
YOU KEPT RAINING ON MY PARADE!
YOU GOT MEAN!
WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME, GUY?
I WANT TO THANK YOU, IS WHAT!
WATCHING THAT "DOCUMENTARY" MADE ME REALIZE I'M NOT THE MONSTER I THOUGHT I WAS!
IT GAVE YOU CLOSURE, IS THAT IT?
YES! AS NAUSEATING AS THAT SOUNDS!
GOOD. ARE WE DONE HERE?
MAY I GO NOW?
BY ALL MEANS!
BE GONE, WOMAN!
I'M DONE WITH YOU!
GLAD TO HEAR IT.
TAKE CARE, GUY.
♫
GRRR... GODDAMNED STUPID AMERICA'S CHOICE AWARDS...

AND SO...
RING RING
BARRY! WHAT'S UP?
GUY, I KNOW YOU ALREADY SAID NO TO THIS, BUT HEAR ME OUT...
LEMME GUESS: A REALITY SHOW.
YES, ONLY THIS ONE'S A DONE DEAL, GUY. WHICH IS WHY—
I'M ALL EARS, BARRY.
YOU ARE? OH! WELL...
THIS ONE ISN'T JUST ABOUT YOU, SADLY...
YOU'LL BE PART OF AN ENSEMBLE CAST...
I SEE. A WHOLE SLEW OF WASHOUTS, EH?
ER... YES.
IN FACT, THE WORKING TITLE IS "WASHED-UP ISLAND"...
IT'S SORTA BASED ON "GILLIGAN'S ISLAND"...
DO I PLAY THE "GILLIGAN" ROLE?
WASHED UP ISLAND
SERIES BIBLE
ER... NO.
YOU'RE MORE LIKE THE SKIPPER...
THEY THINK YOU'RE TOO OLD AND FAT TO BE GILLIGAN.
AWESOME! TELL ME MORE!
NOW, THE PAY ISN'T THAT GREAT...
I DON'T CARE.
AND IT'LL RUN ON THE FISHING CHANNEL...
THE WHAT?
THE GALAHAD

I NEVER HEARD OF IT EITHER, BUT APPARENTLY IT GETS DECENT RATINGS.
I'M GUESSING I'LL NEED TO LEARN HOW TO FISH, THEN.
ANY-THING ELSE?
BY "ANYTHING" I ASSUME YOU MEAN REASONS NOT TO DO IT?
NONE THAT I'M AWARE OF AT THE MOMENT.
GOOD. SIGN ME UP, THEN.
GALAHAD ARMS
?!? REALLY?
ER, I MEAN, GREAT!
I'LL GET STARTED ON THE PAPER-WORK A.S.A.P...
THAT IS, I'LL DO IT ON ONE CONDITION.
UH-OH. THAT BEING?
THAT YOU NEVER TURN INTO A LYING, BACKSTABBING SON OF A BITCH!
OH? OH! I, UH, THINK I CAN DO THAT...
JUST DON'T ASK ME TO PUT IT IN WRITING, HA HA.
IS THAT IT?
?
THAT'S IT.
I'M GOOD TO GO.
GOOD! AND I'LL RESIST ASKING YOU WHY THE SUDDEN CHANGE OF—
IT'S BECAUSE I'M BROKE. PERIOD.
?!?
I, UH, GOTTA RUN, BARRY...
TALK TO YOU SOON...
THANKS FOR EVERY-THING.
YO, SHITZLE!
HEY, MY PLEAS-
CLICK!

IF IT ISN'T GAIL MALONE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HAD A CHANGE OF HEART?
OH, I SUPPOSE...
THAT— PLUS I'M BORED.
I DO HAVE A PHONE, YA KNOW.
THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO SIT HERE AND WAIT—
I KNOW, BUT I HALF HOPED YOU'D HAVE ANOTHER CHICK WITH YOU...
IN WHICH CASE I WAS GONNA MAKE A SCENE AND TOTALLY BLOW YOUR CHANCES OF SCORING WITH HER.
WOW. YOU ARE BORED.
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR PRECIOUS CHILDREN?
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO PROTECT THEM FROM MY INSANITY, REMEMBER?
YES, WELL, HERE'S THE THING...
WHEN I TOLD THEM I'D JUST DUMPED THE FAMOUS "SHITZLE" THEY HAD A FIT...
THEY INSISTED I DATE YOU ONE MORE TIME, IF ONLY SO'S THEY COULD MEET YOU.
OH YEAH? THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
GET TA INTRO-DUCIN'!
WHEN? NOW?
FINE BY ME!
I'LL DRIVE!
BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE FISHING CHANNEL?
THE WHAT?
NOTHING. FORGET IT.
END

RESET™

SEND YOUR FAN ART AND LETTERS TO RESET@DARKHORSE.COM!

I am a regular superhero comic and *seinen* manga fan and had never read a Peter Bagge comic before. However, the *Reset* logo and the cover for issue #1 really caught my attention, so I decided to give it a shot. WOW! What a story! I put the release date of issue #2 on my calendar to make sure I didn't wait a day longer than I had to in order to get caught up. Guy Krause is a despicable guy, but at the same time I don't know if I would act any differently in the same circumstances. I can't wait to see how this wraps up.

John Thomas
Portland, Oregon

From the first to the last page, this book kept me reflective. I have not had a comic book connect so much to my life since Doug Slack's *Slacker* from the nineties and possibly *Karate Girl*, but that would be a whole other type of letter. I have had recurring dreams of being able to change aspects of my life for the past twenty years. I thought those night visions were all Prozac-induced dreams, but the idea of being able to change my past haunted me long after my eyes opened and I started my day. From having to take ten hours of DUI classes and twelve hours of "group" for failing to use my right turn signal while having a bit too much to drink to remembering the mean things girls have said to me in high school, this book draws the fiction-to-self connections right out of me faster than Guy can press the reset button. I anxiously look forward to issue #2!

Matt Harding
via e-mail

Dear *Reset*,

Whatta great comic! I seriously wouldn't expect anything less from the great Peter Bagge. I was hooked ever since I came across his collection of Buddy Bradley's adventures in *Buddy Does Seattle* and *Buddy Does Jersey*. I found a copy of *Buddy Does Jersey* at a comic book shop in Austin, Texas, and thought it was hilariously accurate in its portrayal of New Jersey's culture and inhabitants. I spent half of my life living in New Jersey and was in Austin for a year before breaking up with my boyfriend, getting mugged, and becoming the object of resentment to most people around me. Maybe it's no big secret why I would be such a fan of Peter Bagge's comics . . . In *Reset*, Peter Bagge has moved the story narrative to a failed, late-thirties actor whose unfulfilled life has fed him plenty of resentment and misery. Hate oozes out the pores of his overbulbous nose. Perhaps I am too enthused, but you can also see bits of Buddy Bradley and friends in this thrilling issue of *Reset*, right? Dear Peter, please keep your comics coming. They are refuge and sanity amongst all these men in tights!

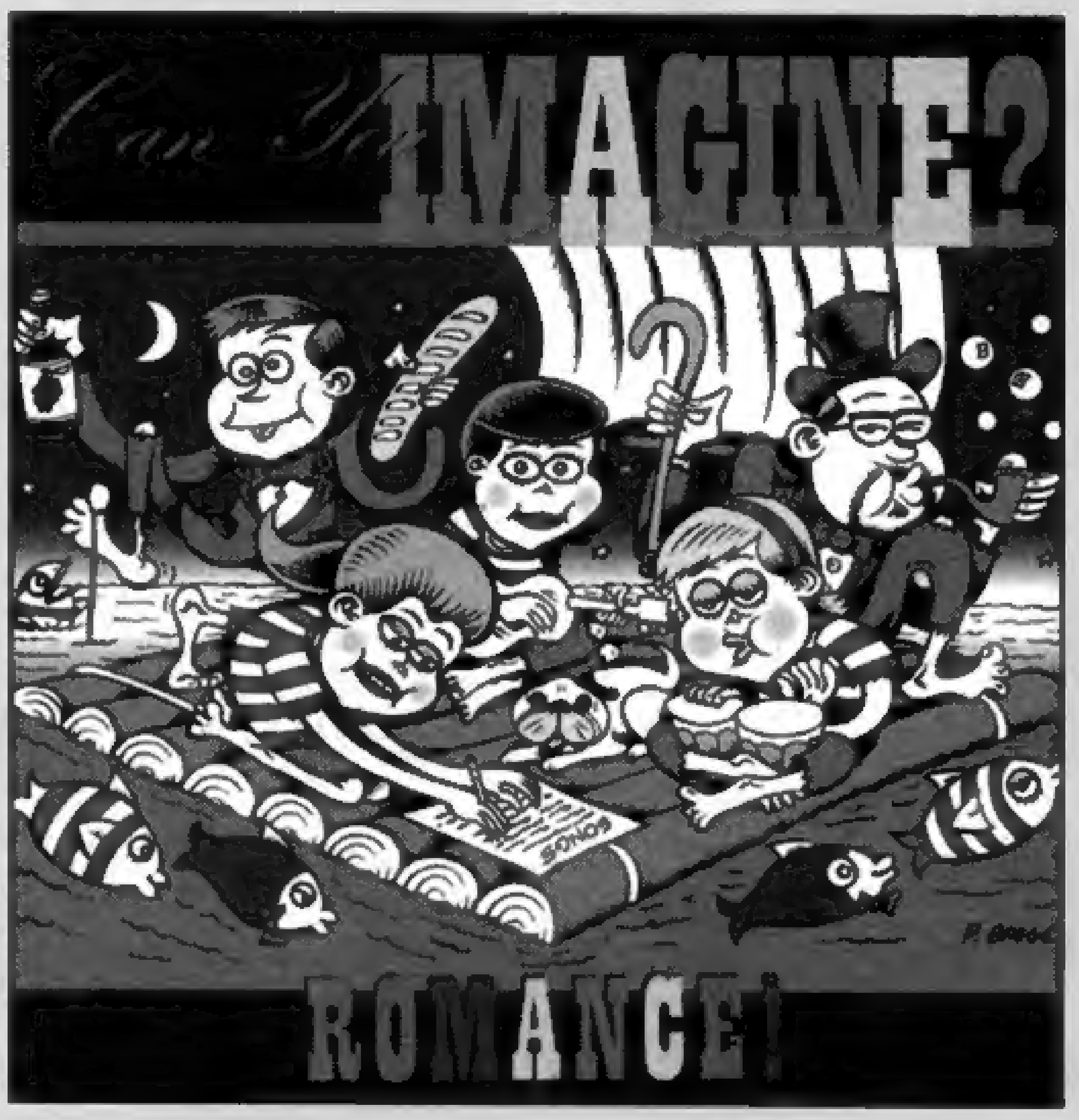
Dragana Drobnjak
Princeton Junction, New Jersey

A few words from the creator of *Reset*:

Thanks to everyone who purchased and enjoyed this four-part miniseries. (Thanks even to those of you who bought it and *didn't* enjoy it. We got your money, so *nyaah!*) I'd also like to thank the fine folks at Dark Horse, especially Dave Land, Philip Simon, and of course Mike Richardson, for the support they've given me and other independent (i.e., weirdo) creators over the years. They're truly great folks to work with. Meanwhile, Philip said that I'm welcome to promote any other projects of mine that will be appearing—or have appeared—recently. Since my many other book projects won't be released anytime soon, I thought I'd take this opportunity to shamelessly promote my band's new CD—*Romance!* by Can You Imagine? If you enjoy sixties-style power pop with rich three-part harmonies, then you owe it to yourself to give it a listen. It also features the fine playing and production skills of our resident keyboardist Steve Fisk! Go here to sample, download, or purchase either one of our fine, full-length CDs of all-original Can You Imagine? material: http://www.cdbaby.com/Artist/CanYouImagine1

Thanks again—and happy listening!

Peter Bagge



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HORSEPOWER

HAVE YOU SEEN *STAR WARS*? I won't ask you if you read comics, because, well, you're here—but do you read *Star Wars* comics? If not, you've been missing series that are exactly what you love about comics—clever dialogue, attractive art, compelling characters, and fantastical adventures.

In my nonscientific observation of *Star Wars* comics readers over the years, I've found that more are *Star Wars* fans who seek out the comics and fewer are comics readers who include *Star Wars* on their monthly pull list. This has always confounded me, because whether you're a card-carrying member of the Wednesday crowd or an occasional comics reader combing the racks for a good read, *Star Wars* comics have what you're looking for. Superheroes or sci-fi, fantasy or just plain action, the genre-entertainment juice that keeps all us fans going pumps through the pages of *Star Wars* comics.

Don't believe me? Case in point: *Star Wars* villains. The old adage goes that you can't have a great hero without even better villains—it's true for Batman, it's true for Harry Potter, and, whoa, is it ever true for *Star Wars*.

Darth Vader: Dark Lord of the Sith, the Emperor's iron fist, the galaxy's blackest knight, the Rebellion's greatest fear. *Darth Vader and the Ghost Prison*, issue #3 of which is out this month, takes this masterfully complex and completely terrifying individual on an intense journey through the secrets of his own past and into a ruthless battle against terrorists set on toppling the newly formed Galactic Empire.

Then there's Darth Maul. This guy was seriously bad even before he was chopped in half. Now he's back this month in *Darth Maul: Death Sentence* #1. With spiky robot legs. And the same horns. And teeth. Basically, when Jedi have nightmares, they see Darth Maul. This story picks up where the TV series *The Clone Wars* leaves off, but—just like with all of the *Star Wars* comics—that doesn't mean you can't dive right into this issue and be swept away by the thrills and mayhem. So mean, so deadly—you don't need to ask which side Darth Maul is on, because whatever it is, it's not yours.

Or how about an entire world of villains? Next month, *Lost Tribe of the Sith: Spiral* #1 takes you to a planet ruled by Sith who were stranded there generations ago—and believe it, this world ain't big enough for all of them. When the worse and the worst go toe to toe, the Sith vs. Sith action will throw off enough sparks to see the fighting from orbit. Following the *Lost Tribe of the Sith* e-stories that have been downloaded millions of times, this is epic. This is vengeance, and betrayal, and lust for power, and one heck of a good read.

Every *Star Wars* series starts at the beginning, so any new reader can pick it up. It's a big galaxy out there, but we won't let you get lost. Instead, you'll find the kind of heroes that inspire, the kind of villains that give you chills, and the kind of great comics you're always looking for.

Dave Marshall
editor

DARK HORSE HEROES!

Jeremy Helton is one of Dark Horse's own favorites and a true hero in the day-to-day functioning of this li'l company. A part of our Shipping department, Jeremy handles our general maintenance with sunshine and can-do-ness! And he's in a band, and has a dog, and collects *National Geographic* maps, and has bartended for famous people!

Newsarama's site editor **Lucas Siegel** is a wonder at keeping things rolling in the comics-news biz. Maybe it's a connection to the Force? Lucas is known for simultaneously watching *The Clone Wars* while reading a *Star Wars* comic, booting up *SWTOR* on the computer, and contemplating his own hero, Obi-Wan Kenobi.

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